

XII.

BUT I am a Sinner,
and Thou, O God,
hearest not Sinners.

XIII.

YET consider, O
Lord, of what I am
made: remember that I
am but Flesh and Dust,
frail and corruptible Flesh,
and as the Dust before the
Wind. Wilt thou break
a bruised Reed? Wilt
thou blast a Leaf driven
to and fro? Wilt thou
pursue the dry Stubble?
Or wilt thou hunt after a
Flea? What shall I say or
do unto thee, O thou
Preserver

Preserver of the World?

XIV.

Wilt thou be angry
with thy Servant
that prayeth? Behold, I
have heard that they said
in *Israel*, "We will go to
the King and say, Let our
Souls live, it may be he
will save us." Is any King
more merciful than Thou?
Thou sparedst *Abab*, be-
cause he was humble,
spare me also, O Lord;
for I humble myself before
thee.

XV.

I Cover not, I do not
dissemble, I do not